Divided by CRAFT your BOSS despises YOU!

EMANCIPATION EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

United by INDUSTRY Your BOSS Fears You

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

Vol. 1—No. 16 | One Dollar a Year | SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1916 | Six Months 50c | Whole Number 16

VICTORY IS SURE

So Says Ettor's Voice of Encouragement From the Scene of the Titanic Struggle of the Workers Against Slavery; Appeal for Funds; Other News of the Great Working Class Struggle.

(Special Wire to Industrial Worker:)

VIRGINIA, Minn., July 25th, (12:00 a. m.)—The strikers all over the entire district are standing firm. All are willing to start an exodus into the harvest fields, where they can get $4.00 a day under I. W. W. conditions. The ore reserve is all used up, and the Steel Trust powerless to fill orders.

The preliminary hearings for the strikers arrested in range towns and held at Duluth was continued to Wednesday.

Funds are needed. All eyes should focus on this field, where the battle of all the workers is now being fought. Victory is sure.

The Steel Trust is trying to use their courts to win. Six women arrested in one day on suspicion that they were Elizabeth Gurley Flynn.

—Joseph J. Ettor.

DONATE TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS—"WILL COME AGAIN."

(Special Wire to Industrial Worker:)

CHICAGO, Ill., July 25th (5:10 p. m.) — Quarry Workers' Industrial Union Number 364, have donated $200.00 to the Minnesota iron miners. They say they hope some other local raises them, as they will "come again."

A remarkable spirit of class solidarity prevades the strikers on the Iron Range. They are sticking magnificently.

Concerted action all along the working-class front and the strike will be a wonderful victory! Rush funds! —William D. Haywood.

Fellow Workers:—

The strike of the iron miners has become general in Minnesota, is extending to Michigan and Wisconsin.

The mines of Minnesota are tied up tight. The ore docks at Duluth and Two Harbors are crippled. Some boats are loading with grain instead of iron ore.

The Steel Trust has an army of imported gunmen on the range. The brutalities of these wolves in human shape has never been outdone in any quarter. Women and children are subject to their abuse.

One striker, John Allar, has been murdered in cold blood. No arrests have been made for this murder. A gunman was beating a woman. Her husband took the thug's gun and killed him with it. **For this act, twelve organizers of the I. W. W. are held on first degree murder charges.**

The miners are standing like the Rock of Gibralter. **Starvation and want are the only things that can break this strike.** Money is needed. Do your share.

Send all funds to Wm. D. Haywood, Sec'y-Treas., I. W. W., Room 307, 164 W. Washington Street, Chicago, Illinois.

SCABS ON STRIKE UNION SCABBING

A meeting at which the members of the Seattle I. L. A. voted unanimously to continue the strike, independent of any action that might be taken by the San Francisco Local; strikes of the scabs against the bosses; and the humorous fact that a Seattle preacher paid $7,500 a year for preaching Christianity last Sunday, betrayed Christ and spent a soul-saving hour-and-a-half in defending the open shop, were among the developments in the big strike this week.

The scabs at the Milwaukee Docks in Tacoma were being paid higher than the old contract between the I. L. A. and the bosses, besides, being given free sleeping quarters and food, but even the scabs have decided the wages were not sufficient, and on Friday last, they went out on strike for the same rate demanded by the members of the I. L. A. On Monday the scabs on the Grand Trunk Pacific Docks in Seattle followed the leadership of the Tacoma scabs. The scabs are now, considering the amount of labor they are doing, being paid the equivalent of $1.50 an hour for straight time and $3.00 for overtime, according to statements made by the capitalist press, which voicing the experience of the Employers' Association, say one union man can do as much work as three untrained scabs, who do not understand the work.

The scabs refused to work for a better scale that the union men of San Franciseo are now scabbing for.

"Union scabs—and others." At the present time the others are showing the greater manhood.

The Waterfront Association are now whining that if the strikers do not come back to work, the big ship owners will be obliged to leave Seattle and unload at other ports. They are appealing to the civic pride of the I. L. A. members. Many of the strikers can, however, laugh at this, as the only thing they ever had in Seattle was a job; and now the scabs have that. The boss has the civic pride of the fact that they have made Seattle a city of scabs and gunmen. The strikers are willing to see the shipping of Seattle transferred to New York as they can put their property in a box car, and get there before the boss can arrive with his docks.

The whine of the bosses who have made the Seattle waterfront an armed camp are laughable, but far more interesting to the strikers, and more humorous, is the bray of a jackass.

Reverend M. A. Mathews, of Seattle, has evidently quit preaching Christianity and is now a full fledged Doctor of Scabology. He receives the splendid salary of $7,500 a year, for preaching religion; but evidently now he has found that it pays to serve two masters. Last Sunday, judging from the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, he was willing that a few souls go to Hell in order that he devote his time and his pulpit to preaching the glorious evangel of the "Open Shop" and blaming it all on the Golden Rule. Reverend—but not to Reverend—Mathews would have the I. L. A. members adapt the Golden Rule to the present condition. The members are, however, rather dark on the subject yet. The Worker supposes he meant the golden rule of the A. F. of L., "Scab on others as you would have them scab on you."

A member of the strike committee suggested that seeing that Dr. Mathews believes in the "open shop," he be allowed to scab on him by preaching just one sermon to his aristocratic, boss congregation on the part of one of the commandments they generally forget to mention or obey: "Six days thou shalt labor."

Reverend Mathews is, however, correct; the Golden Rule should be made applicable to the scab, union and otherwise. We would suggest: Do unto other as you would be done by, and don't let anyone do to you, what you would not do to them. We do not suppose this rendering of the Golden Rule will however appeal to Reverend Mathews as this is the I. W. W. definition.

Despite the humorous phases of the strike developments, there remains the tragic fact, that while the scabs have gone on strike for higher wages for scabbing on the I. L. A. Locals which refused to scab, the A. F. of L. affiliated unions are willing to scab on them, at the same old scale.

Boys be men; join a real union! The kind of a union that will fight with, not against you.

The Worker is sure a red-hot paper. It is getting better all the time. It sure does hit the slave, as they all like to read it, and they are lining up as the result of its stories of the class struggle in actual operation on the job.

—W. C. King.

"ON THE JOB" UNION FOR LUMBERWORKERS

"United we stand, divided we fall." So runs the old saying; and that expresses the condition of the lumberworkers today. "If we had an organization we could get better wages and shorter hours in the woods and mills this year." Lumberworkers, everywhere, are saying this. Others are sighing for the return of the I. W. W. to organize the loggers and millmen.

We lumberworkers made a serious mistake in not keeping our organizations up and strengthening it. Look at the money we have lost through not being able to demand increased wages and shorter working hours, all because we did not do a wise business act, and invest our money in a union that would be strong enough to bring results.

But let us quit crying over spilled milk, for the I. W. W. is like the Russian bear, it is coming back with a fierce drive.

"On the Job" Organization

At the big lumberworkers' conference on July 3rd, 1916, we decided to go into the camps and mills with an "on the job" organization. Briefly stated it is this; district organization; districts to be determined by main centers of the industry where men work, and where they go to and come from work. For instance Seattle would form the district headquarters for Puget Sound, Aberdeen for Gray's Harbor; Raymond for Willipa Harbor and Portland for the Columbia River.

Instead of having all business done from these offices as formerly, these headquarters will be only centers of supply, collection and correspondence. The real local unions will hold business meetings on the job wherever there are seven or more members in good standing. This will enable the members on the job to hold regular business meetings, take in members, collect dues, spread literature. We will have our union function where we work. We can then, through the power of our organization, raise wages, shorten hours, better the working conditions and secure better food. We will be able to protect ourselves from being victimized because we belong to a union. That's business, get the union where we work, finance and build it up and we will have the **best dividend-payer, for the money and effort invested,** that you ever saw.

If we want more pay and better working conditions, we had better make up our minds to line up for a scrap as the employers' dividends will be cut by our gain and they will fight us. **But we are not cowards!**

Surely we big, husky lumberworkers can put up a better fight than a lot of women and girls. They have fought for, and obtained higher wages and better working conditions. **Why not us?**

We are surely not going to stand before the world branded as being a lot of white-livered pikers, who are afraid to say that our lives are our own. Let us put on our fighting clothes and start doing things.

Get on the offensive, that's the way to win and eventually when we have the power we will make ourselves masters of the earth and the machinery of production.

—W. I. F.

THEY LIKE LINCOLN.

(From the Nebraska State Journal).

The members of the organization claim that they are often misrepresented and that the actions of a few are taken for the attitude of all. According to statements of the leaders an agricultural workers' organization has been formed as a branch of the I. W. W. At the present time an effort is being made by the organization to get a raise of 50 cents a day for its members.

The attitude taken by the men is that the imprisonment of one member in jail means that all the other members will come to his assistance. They claim, however, that this is only in cases of imprisonment where there is no very specific charge. The leaders claim that a man who becomes boisterous on the street is disciplined by the members themselves.

A good share of the men came in on a freight train from the west about 6 o'clock. After marching around town awhile, the workers proceeded to the Rock Island yards where they stayed for the night in cars and on the ground. A call concerning a missing man brought Captain Dee of the police department to the yards. He asked the men if they were going to leave on a late freight. They replied that they were not, that they were here to see friends and that they liked the town very well and thought they might stay some time.

The Industrial Worker has picked up 2,500 in circulation in the past two months.

FROM SAN QUENTIN.

Editor Industrial Worker: The suggestions of the Portland locals is, without doubt, a laudable idea, and, with reference to our married fellow workers, one to be appreciated, but has there ever been a worker that was under trial for a charge less than murder, who ever succeeded in winning his case? If there was one, it will prove the rule referring to the contrary. There are a lot of fellow workers outside on strike, etc., that can do more for the One Big Union than those recruiting their strength at the expense of some state. There are some locals that require boosting. There is educational propaganda, and many things that space will not allow me to suggest.

If anything like it comes to a head, I think a means to keep the Fellow Workers within, wised up to what the Fellow Workers without are doing, would hit it right, for you must know that there will no allow our papers in, remember that, they won't be allowed in.

Allow me to thank you for that letter and I would appreciate it if you would show by some means that you have received this one. You might show this letter to Fellow Worker Churning of Seattle Locals.

Hoping for success, —Dublin Bob.

The Worker has on hand a large amount of stuff fitted to print in any labor paper in America. In this and last issue the news displaced everything that would stand over without spoiling.

EIGHTEEN YEARS OF PROGRESS.

Eighteen years of military progress: From embalmed beef, to rotten salmon. "Who bought that salmon?" Why, your "Uncle Sammy" bought it! Brain food for "heroes!"

We've had our hand on our nose: the whole damned embalmed beef—rotten salmon—murder—militarism—preparedness—sucker-catching—conspiracy stinks.

* * *

The "Sacramento Star," says editorially:

Hold Your Nose!

Are we in for another scandal like the embalmed beef stench that disgraced us in the war with Spain.

"Forty militiamen of Co. L. Ninth Massachusetts Infantry, were stricken with ptomain poisoning early today, and tonight are still in the regimental field hospital. Canned salmon caused the poisoning."

Rotten beef in 1898—rotten salmon in 1916—

Haven't we progressed in 18 years?

In the name of the fathers and mothers of militiamen, we want to know:

Who bought that salmon?

CAPITALISM?

After a visit to his uncle, who is an ardent I. W. W., little Jack, aged four, said to his mother: "Mamma you ought'n-to let daddy work any more. Uncle Jim tusses all the time about some awful animal that lives off workingmen, and it might get daddy."

This is a joke, that's no joke. —Billie.

BIG DEMONSTRATION FOR STRIKE.

PORTLAND, Ore., July 23rd.—A splendid meeting in behalf of the Minnesota Miners was held at the plaza here today. The meeting proved the general recognition of the fact that the interests of all workers are identical. Harry Lloyd acted as chairman. Other speakers were: E. E. Smith, President Central Labor Council; Ed Misner, International Association of Machinists; Anton Johanson, Organizer, Building Trades; Victor J. McCone, State Secretary Socialist Party; A. Westley, Finnish Socialist, Dr. Marie Equi, Clifford B. Ellis and others.

Considering the times and prevailing conditions around Portland the collection of $30.00 was good. This now makes a total of seventy dollars raised here for the Minnesota miners. I do not think that Portland will be behind any of the other locals in the effort for the raising of funds for the strikers. We have petitions, and are going to go before all bodies of workers to raise all the funds we can.

The sentiment here is growing for the I. W. W. and the local is now doing fair. The meetings are being well attended. Fellow Worker Herbert Collie of Minneapolis and Australia has been helping with the spreading of the propaganda of revolt.

The Portland Local is going to try, if possible, to hold Gurley Flynn in Portland a week, during her proposed tour.

—Press Committee.

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INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Published Weekly by the Western Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World.
BOX 1857, SEATTLE, WASH.



J. A. MAC DONALD, EDITOR

Subscription, Yearly	$1.00
Canada, Yearly	1.50
Subscription, Six Months	.50
Subscription, Three Months	.25
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In Canada)	.02½
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In United States)	.02

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.
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W. D. Haywood .... General Sec'y-Treas.
Jos. J. Ettor .... General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
M. J. Welch, A. C. Christ, Francis Miller, W. E. Mattingly, F. H. Little.

Entered as second-class matter March 28, 1916, at the post office at Seattle, Washington, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

THE "OPEN SHOP."

From all sides come indications of the determination of the bosses to destroy all unionism in the United States. They are beginning to see the handwriting on the wall. Evolution is affecting the craft unions. There is a noticable tendency towards the logical development from the small craft union to the gigantic organization of labor, industrial in form and on the basis of class struggle. The industrial conditions that naturally developed the trusts out of the competitive system is developing as logically, the trustification of labor. The bosses are determined to throttle this tendency, as they realize that if it is allowed to develop, it will, through the added concentration of the power of the workers, finally destroy industrial slavery.

Recently, the Capitalistic press has been filled with glowing paragraphs embelishing the dung heap of individualism. Much is being written about the grandeur of being an *"independent" worker—a new name for the scab.* The Commercial Clubs are strong for developing the individualism of the worker. They are going to protect the worker from the labor unions, but they are not taking any of their own medicine and disbanding their Employers Associations and Commercial Clubs. *They also fail to mention any way in which the unorganized workers can protect themselves from the bosses' union.*

It is evident from these frothings of the masters, who are so favorable to the "open shop" that they see that the men in craft unions are becoming dissatisfied with the form of unionism which fights one band of workers against another organized bunch of workers, and the unorganized workers against both. They see that, especially now on the Pacific Coast, the workers on strike have decided that they are not going to be hampered by the antiquated forms of unionism which holds them from concentrating all their energies on their fight with the boss.

When the I. L. A. members disregarded their contract with the boss, the bosses became restless. Now that the most of the union refuse absolutely to be misled by their leaders they are becoming more restless. Bosses can buy leaders, but it is impossible to buy the rank and file.

No wonder the bosses are for the "open shop" now that they recognize that the workers have the bit between their teeth and refuse to obey their leaders. We can imagine the fear and trembling of the bosses when their stools in the I. L. A. told them that the entire membership of Seattle and Tacoma, as one man, turned down the proposition for settlement made by the executive board of the I. L. A. And horrors! A speaker in the I. L. A. said, evoking deafening applause, that if the craft form of organization was going to hamper them in their fight, they would throw the A. F. of L. charter through the window, and put an I. W. W. charter on the wall.

No wonder the bosses are now strong for the open shop. The bosses need not worry the new union that must dominate the waterfront and every other industry in America, unless the workers are going to voluntarily starve to death will leave the shop open to them, and finally see that they go to work. The working class are becoming tired of feeding their enemies off silver platters, while they, themselves, eat out of tin cans in jungles, or are being jailed for refusal to bow their neck to slavery.

"NO NEWS."

"Cannot write any news just now. We are rushed to beat Hell. Lined up 500 members here in four days. So you can guess what it is like." —Albert B. Prashner.'

This is only one of the branches of the A. W. O. and other branches and the numerous delegates in the fields are sending in hundreds every day. This great movement of the workers into the I. W. W. is not confined to any one local. It is general. Fellow Worker W. D. Haywood sent the *Industrial Worker* a list of new unions organized since May 1st It is almost as long as the list of all locals in the I. W. W. used to be a few years back.

We I. W. W.s who had studied the labor movement and knew it was costing the worker two to three dollars a day not to be organized, and the difference between slavery and freedom ultimately, have wondered why the workers could not see a truth so self-evident. This nation-wide movement of the workers towards the I. W. W. is the herald of the dawn of a new day, in which the toilers in field, and mill, factory and mine and shop will build for themselves a civilization foundationed on liberty not slavery.

The day is coming when five hundred joining one local in four days will not be news. The day is coming when it will be news that there are five hundred workers in America, outside of the insane asylums, so crazy as not to belong to the I. W. W.

There are a hundred reasons why the worker should join the I. W. W.; there are none why he should not. The boys in Kansas have added another compelling reason why the workers should join, according to the Kansas papers. This hundred and first reason is also good propoganda, *for those who refuse to think.*

MORAL PROSTITUTION.

"Since the beginning of the war, England's birth rate has steadily decreased, while the infant mortality has alarmingly increased."

The press dispatch tersely states the fact that "measures are being take for the increase of the birth rate." Capitalists necessity demands more babies; and the church and state will shut their eyes as to the methods of attaining that end. What are the codes of morals they have themselves made in the face of the necessity for "War Babies?" The morality made for their slaves was made to bolster their immoral system; and when it gets in the way they simply move or change it to conform to their best interests.

In the United States our morals can easily be changed, at any time. In most of our big cities we have a board of three or four men who decide for us what is moral, and what immoral, and from personal experience and acquaintance with some of these censors of public morals, far be it from us to deny their ability, especially as judges of immortality.

Babies are now an end to be attained in England, and the nation-wide prostitution of the women of England is merely a means to that end. If England does not have a good crop of babies we cannot blame the English church or state. They have given England murder in the name of Christ, and now if they have to have prostitution it will be moral prostitution with the benediction of an archbishop.

The progeny of Edward VII is supremely fitted to rule such a nation.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

George E. Hamilton, of the Des Moines Chamber of Commerce, recommended that the men in the penitentiaries be enlisted into the National Guard. If it is the intention to get all the crooks into the National Guard, there can be no valid objection to the Chambers of Commerce enlisting.

Hamilton has an idea that could be developed. Hanging murderers is a waste of good material. Murderers could with practice become professionals and make splendid generals for a National Guard composed entirely of members of the Chambers of Commerce. We see no reason why the penitentiaries could not turn out as proficient a bunch of murderers as any army school.

The logical conclusion of Hamilton's suggestion would be to make John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Commander-in-Chief with Linderfelt and Ammons as staff officers. We could even give Governor Spry a shave—he needs one—and he would then be mentally and physically fitted for some lofty army position, such as "dog-robber."

The bosses first took what they wanted through their *might* and then made laws through their *might* to defend their loot. After the worker have taken over the product of their labor—*if there was anything in existence, which labor had not created, we would not be adverse to taking that also,* we can get say two Supreme Court judges and a few doctors of devinity digging a sewer and they can, while they are resting, decide the moral aspect of the affair. Right now the I. W. W. members are too busy to waste valuable time, that can be spent in fighting the boss, in deciding nice little questions of morality.

Some workers, and most labor fakirs, are strong on the natural rights of labor. Under a slave society no worker has any rights except such as do not conflict with the wishes and whims of his masters. Simply because labor creates all wealth does not give labor any rights to the product it has created. *Natural* and the other *"rights"* of labor are simply the whine of workers who haven't the guts to stand up and through organizing—not their *"rights"* but their *"mights"*—taking what they want, not because they created it, so much as because they need it.

The Political Dr. Cook, Roosevelt, is recommended for a major general of volunteers. If the man who has Roosevelt's title as initals, Billy Sunday, would now enlist, it would do much to convince us that General Sherman overdrew the horrors of war.

"This is a free country! Free assemblage! Free speech! The people rule............"

Just then a striker asked for a bigger loaf of bread and a gunman shot him!

There is only one basic rule in the code of morals of the class conscious worker: "Fight the Boss." To obey a code of morals, made by slaveholders for slaves, is to remain a slave.

"Stars and Stripes" is taking a new meaning for the striking workers. It means stars worn by men who wore stripes.

In production there can be no gospel of individualism—the job by its very nature spells co-operation.

The I. W. W. has a philosophy. It is not a philosophy of philosophy, but a philosophy of action.

The man who is waiting till we get strong enough is certainly doing nothing to make us strong enough.

Industrial Unionism is a product of the conditions of modern industry.

The fittest survive; and the fittest are those who are best organized.

BENEVOLENT INDUSTRIAL FEUDALISM.

By PAUL STOCK.

I have been, numberless times, asked to explain the reasons why the working class of Germany are more patriotic than the working class of other nations. Having been raised in that country I shall endeavor to give some of the reasons.

The capitalist class of Germany has been more liberal than the capitalist class of any other nation to their slaves. They have been granting them concessions not because they love their slaves. Far be it from that. O, no! The masters have realized that in order to exploit the slaves more systematically they must take good care of them. Germany has held always in view a crisis, such as the present war, and were caring for their slaves that they might respond in case of commercial wars, hear and answer their master's voice, pick up arms, kill each others and pay the bills with the lives and labors of their class.

Generally the slaves of Germany have a place to eat and sleep and extra suits of clothing for Sunday. A workman out of work does not have to hit back doors for fooo, when wandering through the country, looking for work. When he gets into a town he can go to the magistrate, and receive an order for supper, bed and breakfest, good in any of the hotels in the town.

For twenty years or more the compulsory sick benefit system has been in vogue. This means that, if a worker gets sick while working, or for thirty days after he has quit a job, the boss is responsible for the doctor bills, medicine and 75 percent of the wages he was receiving.

There is also an old-age pension, when the slave gets too old to be capable of producing further wealth. When the worker is sixty he receives enough to keep soul and body together.

It is these and similar conditions that make the workers of Germany think they have a country to fight for. Through this method the masters have protected themselves to an extent. They have strengthened their slaves in comparison with other slaves and taken the sting of complete hunger out of the slavery of the working class of Germany.

LABOR'S WAND.

By THOMAS WELLS.

We have fed your class for ages,
You have fattened on the spoil;
Grown deformed from overeating,
Off the profits from our toil.

The golden wand that labor wrought,
Has turned your mind insane;
But the wand called One Big Union,
Soon will turn them back again.

Your gunmen and your soldiers all,
Are members of our class;
You have tricked them to your service,
To protect your bloody cash.

But the fires of revolution,
In their ranks each day are spread;
You will wake up some fine morning,
With the gas cleared from your head.

Then your hireling priests and teachers,
With your class shall have to go!
Then you shall reap the whirlwind,
That you sowed so long ago!

CALL OF THE PROLETARIAT.

By JOHN PHELAN.

Hear men of every faction
This song from the records of time,
Calling for instant action
In every land and clime;

Calling for deed of valor,
Calling for love and hate;
To hell with want and squalor!
Strong men can make their fate!

Tomorrow is for prattle, of those who hesitate;
Today is the day to battle. Stand strong, erect, elate!

Damn all of your religions
Each new philosophy;
Although they march in legions
They have not set us free.

Away with old traditions,
Forget those wornout words.
Men facing new conditions,
Must fashion newer swords.

We grasp the torch of science,
To light the path to power;
In cool and calm defiance,
We bide the fateful hour!

THEY KICK THEIR TOOL.

(From "Los Angeles Times.")

Ortie McManigal, the man who turned State's evidence against the McNamara brothers, confessed dynamiters, got a job yesterday, but he didn't hold it long.

McManigal was employed to run the hoist at the Security Annex, at Fifth and Spring Sts. Everything seemed all right for him until after lunch. Then he noticed that some of the men engaged in putting the huge marble pillars in place eyed him somewhat closely.

There was nothing of friendship in any of the looks and McManigal began to get uneasy. The looks grew more lowering as evening approached and at 4 o'clock McManigal, in the language of the street, "beat it."

HARVEST NEWS.

BAZINE, Kans.—The harvest is over in th[e] section of Kansas. The wages were $3.50 a[nd] the I. W. W. scale of $4.00 for 10 hours. Th[e] threshing is now beginning, and men are ex[-] tremely scarce, as the most of the work[ers] have left this section. The farmers are ha[v-] ing a hard time getting men to work on th[e] machines. Still they refuse to do away w[ith] the old speed-up system. Wherever it [is] possible, they pay by the hundred inste[ad] of by the day.

The harvest here was very good for buildin[g] the One Big Union as there was no rain a[nd] consequently the men had the money w[ith] which to become union men and a lot of the[m] seeing the great benefit of organization th[is] year, have joined.

My boss has good common sense, he say[s] that if he were a worker, he would organ[ize] to get the best possible condition from th[e] boss.

Half of the men in Kansas were I. W. W. this year. Many new members, made here th[is] summer, are going north with the boys to d[o] all they can to line up other workers, an[d] Dakota will surely have the surprise of its li[fe] this year. —W. C. King.

DEADLY GAS.

By MARK HAM.

Let labor once raise the question as t[o] whether it possesses a country worth de[-] fending, and the blood-freezing horrors o[f] war will be quickly relegated to the cru[de] barbaric past; the heart-rendering anguish o[f] mothers and sisters, the tears of loved, an[d] lover, be forever banished from the earth in their stead shall be forever heard paea[ns] of joy and brotherhood, wherever mankin[d] shall stand engaged in co-operation of brai[n] and brawn.

* * *

That man who gazes on toil worn hunge[r] and idle superfluity, and steeling his hear[t] to the pitious wail of want, declines to b[e] party to the overthrow of a system whic[h] makes such injustice possible, because h[e] has a cowardly fear of tyranny's law, is a contemptible beast whom brave men shoul[d] scorn as clean men scorn the leper.

* * *

In the troubled waters of life, the abnor[-] mality of unearned wealth, is reflected b[y] starvation wages, prostitution, heart-break[-] ing toil, and the abject servitude of th[e] many, that the few may prolong their orgie[s] of degeneration and vice.

PEONAGE IN COLORADO.

PUEBLO, Col.—The field for the One Big Union here is great. The men are a[s] the result of the many infamies heaped o[n] them where they toil, becoming susceptibl[e] to the gospel of discontent.

An employment shark in Denver is ship[-] ping men to a steel—and steal—gang at Whit[e] Water.

The fee is $1.00 and the wages are $1.75 a day. The men are promised good livin[g] conditions, and some of the men believe th[e] shark, as after lying to them for years, the[ir] faith in his veracity is unshaken.

When they arrive on the job they fin[d] they have to jungle-up on the job, an[d] sleep in a box car. If they refuse to wor[k] under a system of peonage, prohibited i[n] no place in the United States outside of th[e] constitution, they are arrested. Many of th[e] workers are now doing time in Pueblo fo[r] getting off the train there. One is in jail a[t] Grand Junction on a charge of vagrancy fo[r] refusing to work. That is, vagrancy is th[e] charge, the crime is the same as that of th[e] slave who before '65 tried to avoid givi[ng] service to his master. This wage-slave wa[s] arrested by one of the railroad bulls, a po[-] liceman for the industrial government.

—S. Colwell.

PERFECTLY SATISFIED.

(From "Wilson (Kan.) World.")

The following letter was sent in for publi[-] cation by one of the harvest hands workin[g] for Ed Root.

"I am from Louisiana. I harvested fo[r] Mr. Ed. Root. It was the best harvest [I] ever put in, and I have harvested a goo[d] many years. His Boys were up regularly a[t] 4 o'clock every morning and there aren't a[ny] boys or men around that can do more pitch[-] ing than they can. At half-past six o'clock in the morning they were always ready t[o] go and the machine never stopped a stead[y] drive all day long. I guess he is just a[s] steady as the boys are. We had not a wo[rd] al' through harvesting, ten days the quiete[st] ranch I ever worked on. I was perfect[ly] satisfied. —"Scott Schrober."

When a worker brags about working fro[m] four in the morning till late at night and do[-] ing more work than anyone else it simpl[y] means that he is scabbing one man off th[e] job. We suppose harvesting this year suit[ed] him better than previous years, because th[e] boss let him work longer hours. He nev[er] mentioned wages; all he wanted was wor[k]. To call this type of worker a lunatic is t[o] insult the men in the insane asylum.

The I. W. W. is the hope of the Worke[rs] of the World. If the average worker kne[w] the benefits of the I. W. W. form of orga[ni-] zation, you could not keep him from joinin[g] with a club. Send him a subscription to th[e] Industrial Worker and if he has any brai[ns] he will become an I. W. W.

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EDUCATING 'EM. —

By JACK CHERBO.

"Hey, whatcha riding on?" These words are heard so often that we dream them in our sleep.

"How much money have you got?" is a question that is seldom asked now. "Have you got a card?" has taken its place. Mr. Brakesman now sees the necessity of a Union card, in preference to a few dimes. On the Southern Pacific the brakesmen will let a union man ride. An I. W. W. member can ride anywhere he wishes. In one place the brakeman came into the gondola and threw men off for not having a union card.

"What the hell"—said the shack—"have you got to show that you would not scab on the railroader, if we go out on strike for better wages and shorter hours? What have you to prove that the last job you worked at was not scabbing?"

The answer from a few, who had never looked at it in that way was: "We have no trade, we are ranch hands and we do not need a union card to work."

This answer seemed to get the shack's goat. He bellowed the old time-worn statement: "Unload, bo, unload; Hit the grit! File off; G——D——pronto! You guys who run around the country, work for nothing, and don't make an effort to get anything better can't ride with this boy! Have something to show that you are a real man the next time you get on this train."

During this running fire of controversy—and unloading—I stood there in the "gon" enjoying the radical atmosphere.

He came towards me after he had unloaded the rest of the bunch and asked: "Hey, Billy, do you belong to that tribe?"

"No," I told him, "I belong to the best union on earth, the union that always helps any organization that is trying to fight the boss, the union that is trying to organize the whole world for the workers."

"Have you got the mak'ins?" and over the cigarettes we talked about the railroad situation, the victories of the I. W. W., how the nation's bread-baskets was now having a stomache ache, the big strike in Minnesota, and other things of interest to workers, who think.

We looked back to where the men without a card were tamping the gravel for the Southern Pacific, and the shack broke in: "Look at them, the crazy nuts, broke and on the bum! Perfectly satisfied! They haven't the backbone to get together and use their power. What they need is education and I'm going to give it to them, by God, as long as I am working for a railroad, I'm going to let the blisters on their feet and the emptiness in their stomachs put their brains into action. I'd never forgive myself if I thought that any one who ever scabbed rode with me over the hump. I'm a union man myself and I refuse to recognize anyone who is not a union man, except by waving my hand at him from the "crummy" after she "high balls."

"So long Billy" and the shack moved down the string looking for men to "educate" at the next stop.

STRIKE! STRIKE!

By MAYER KAMINIER.

Strike, my brothers, keep on striking
Worthy Rebels of the North.
Ten thousand brothers of your liking,
Are from Kansas coming forth.

We are coming to Dakota,
From the harvest of the South,
And the truth of Minnesota.
We will spread by word of mouth.

We will bring with us the spirit,
That has won on Kansan plains.
We will make John Farmer fear it;
It will help you break your chains.

We will help you with the meager
Earnings of the harvest days.
We will help you for we're eager,
To defeat our enemies.

Strike, my brothers, keep on striking,
For good help depend on us
Be determined fellow workers
You'll defeat your despot boss!

WILL SHOW THEM "SINS."

Editor, Industrial Worker:—

I contemplate leaving Los Angeles and going north about the 15th or 20th of this month. May go up the Southern Pacific and stop off at various points and "josh" the natives about their sins of omission in not joining the "Wobblies" and subscribing for the Industrial Worker. At any rate, I shall inflict my presence upon Frisco and Oakland.

Today I spoke at the Socialist forum on "Industrial Unionism and What it Means." As usual, I roused the ire of the pure and simple political Socialists.

Yours in the fight,
B. B. COOK.

A grand annual picnic will be given Sunday, July 30th, by the Italian Radical Group of Oakland. All proceeds are to go for the aid of "Il Proletario," "La Ovvenire" and "L Era Nuova." A macaroni dinner and drinks will be served. There will be dancing and athletic sports. The admission will be: gentlemen, 50 cents; ladies, 25 cents. The directions for getting to the grounds are: Take a San Pablo car, in Oakland, getting off at the county line. A sign there will direct the picnicers to the grove.

VIEWS FROM GOLDFIELD.

GOLDFIELD, Nev., July 20.—Good miners are very scarce at this camp at present. There are lots of jobs for the rebels, if they care to come here. The Socialist party of Goldfield is in favor of unionizing the camp industrially. The Local is composed of good rebels who gained their experience in the fights at Cripple Creek and in the Coeur d'Alene district. At the last election in 1914, over 500 votes were cast for Socialism in Goldfield. The Socialists are going to get a bigger vote this November. The "Tonopah Times" contained the following appeal to the miners: "Not only do you protest against militarism when you support the Socialist, but also you register your disapproval of the system which makes the workers suffer while the parasites wallow in the luxuries they did not create."

The writer knows through experience, however ugly it may be to the Socialist Party, that wherever the Socialists have brought their doctrines into the labor unions, there has been planted the seed that has produced an abundant crop of dissension and disruption. The fact of the matter is, that when the labor union opens its doors to Socialism, the members of that party have demonstrated by their acts and conducts, that they placed a higher value on Socialism than on Unionism, and furthermore, in nearly every instance, the Socialists have conspired to make the labor union the pasture upon which the Socialist party might feed.

In the May issue of the "American Federationist" old Sammy Gompers of the A. F. of L. has an editorial on the Western Federation of Miners and the splendid work of C. Moyer in preventing the disruptionists from destroying that organization. It was Moyer, who led the federation out of the "miasma of so-called industrialism" and brought the militant part of the organization back into the ranks of the A. F. of L. It is Moyer who is now seeking to have adopted a constructive program of "collective bargaining."

The organization once supported the I. W. W., in 1905. That was "the miasma of so-called industrialism."

Loosing Out

I do not think that Moyer will have any opportunity to carry out the "constructive program." The reports received at Miami's Miners' Union indicate a big landslide for George Powell as president of the Western Federation of Miners, to succeed Charles H. Moyer. Without exception, all of the Locals, which have reported to date, favor Powell. Most of the returns received indicate overwhelming majorities. The only points where there are any doubts about the results are believed to be in Joplin, Webb City, and other Missouri districts. But it is not believed that the vote there can overcome the tremendous majorities received elsewhere by Powell.

J. L. Donnelly stated that practically all the large unions, the ones that decide elections, have been heard from, and all had returned large majorities for Powell. Globe, Ariz., cast 310 votes for Powell and 41 for Moyer, Oatman, the new camp, balloted 180 to 19 in favor of Powell. Great Falls, Mont., the coming election city, went nearly solid for Powell. Anaconda, Moyer's own stronghold, would go 2 to 1 for Powell, and some other districts as Tonopah would go 10 to 1 for Powell.

The I. W. W. should worry about these kinds of outbursts. I will close with an extract from a letter of W. D. Haywood to a Western wobbly, pertaining to the organization of the miners in Nevada and how to accomplish it.

"——The small mine Locals have been struggling along and accomplishing little. My idea was to extend the jurisdiction of the charter of Redding, Cal., preferably, to include the entire Western country. A campaign of organization then to be carried on in all other mining camps, concentrating the membership under this one charter. This work would be done in all camps until we were strong enough to establish ourselves in local industrial unions. I believe if this plan is adopted that men of spirit and red blood will gather under the banner of industrial unionism and before many years have passed, we can have One Big Union of mineworkers of which we can all be proud, and for such a union we can devote our energy."

Where are the men of spirit and red blood?

On to Nevada! On to Goldfield!!

—A Miner.

GOING FROM "GOING WAGES."

ALMA, Neb., July 15—(Special.)—A band of Industrial Workers of the World has been moving westward this week. Yesterday freight train No. 63 was apparently in charge of the "boes," there being eighty-five on board, and the same train, today, carried 150. During the stop of the freight, the depot was decorated by the bunch with their emblems. About a dozen deserted the train here and took to the harvest fields.

The farmers are begging for help to harvest and put up alfalfa, but these so-called Industrial Workers are so unreasonable in their demands for wages and short hours that they are of no help to the busy tillers of the soil.

According to a press clipping, Anthony Lee, a seventeen-year-old vagrant was offered a discharge from jail if he would join the army. He said he would go to the reform school or any bad place before he would join the army. He said a country which forced thousands like himself to become vagrants was not worth dying for.

Don't be scared to help the worker. It cannot get too good. We want to make it better than that. We are sure of your help.

REVERIES OF GRABOW.

By COVINGTON HALL.

On July 7th, four years ago, occurred the massacre of the Louisiana lumberjacks at Grabow, which marked the beginning of the end of one of the hardest and most heroic struggles ever made by the wage workers of Louisiana against the landlord-lumber-kings.

Many things have happend since that Lexington of Southern labor was fought. After it came the attempt of the Southern Lumber Operators' Association to hang Organizer Arthur L. Emerson of the Forest & Lumber Workers' Union and fifty-eight of his fellow workers. But labor united regardless of affiliation, the Lumber Trust snarling to the last, was driven from its prey. The boys were all freed, but the main purpose of the massacre and trial had been accomplished—the power of the union was broken and its remnants slowly disbanded. "The Lumberjack" was blacklisted out of Alexandria and a little later Secretary Jay Smith was forced to close the office of the Southern district and to leave Louisiana in order to earn a living for his family.

"Free Our Men or Fight"

Then the name of our paper was changed in New Orleans, to "The Voice of the People," under which name it took part in the revolt of the seamen in the Port of New Orleans against the brutalities of the Fruit Trust. This great struggle, was led by the Marine Transport Workers of the I. W. W. led by such men as Constantino Filigno, Frank Albers and Jose Filguera. In the strike we had four men killed outright by the police force of New Orleans, acting for the Fruit Trust, and fifteen or twenty wounded, while seventy-six were thrown into jail and charged with everything from mutiny against the British flag to inciting to riot and murder; but once more, united labor faced the bosses and their tools. The courts, police and detectives were forced to abandon the trials and free our fellow worker. The cases against all of them were practically thrown out of court, a thing that will happen any time labor drops its petty differences and faces the State with a declaration of "Free our men or fight."

After the breaking of the seamen's strike, in the doing of which the officers of the U. S. Government rendered the Fruit Trust signal aid, "The Voice," left with nothing but its editor and a handful of black-listed rebels back of it, was forced to move again to Portland, Oregon, where it arrived about August 1st, 1914, just as the entire lumber and other industries of the Northwest were being shut down by the capitalists on account of the world war. So, despite the splendid efforts of the I. W. W. in Portland and elsewhere, the paper was finally, after a stormy career of about two years, compelled to suspend.

Then I went and saw the Illinois Central Railroad trying Carl Person, just as the Lumber Trust had tried Emerson, the same buzzard corporation lawyers with their foul detectives in charge of the courthouse, and I said, with Jack Whyte: "To hell with the courts!"

Fight Will Yet Be Won

Sometimes I think it is all a terrible dream, the things I have seen and been through in these few short years, but it is not. Often the fight seems lost forever, yet the "Old Guard" is still there, and from time to time, I am getting letters from Louisiana, Texas and Oklahoma, proposing that we try to get together and renew the battle for a free South and World, and then I know the fight is not lost, and will yet be won.

I think, and think, and think, of how the Lumber Trust can be whipped and brought to terms, forced to acknowledge that they who work for their living are human beings, with human wants and human rights.

And over, and over, the only answer is, SABOTAGE—the Lumber Trust cannot be beaten in an ordinary strike, for folded arms simply means putting empty stomachs against acres of lumber that grows more valuable every hour it air-dries. And so the pines whisper, "SABOTAGE," and the cypress sigh, "SABOTAGE," and the souls of Ed. Lehman, of Roy Martin, of Decatur Hall, of "Leather Breeches" Smith, from Valhalla, cry for vengeance and the cry is "SABOTAGE!" And I say, yes, the soul of Lehman is right—SABOTAGE alone can free the slaves of lumber; SABOTAGE will make the lumberjacks lords of the forest. And so, all my reveries on Grabow run into this one magic word, the key-word to the conquest and overthrow of the emperors of Lumber, the word they dread above all others, the mighty, freedom-bringing word, Sabotage! By this sign, O lumberjacks, ye shall conquer, Sabotage! Sabotage!! Sabotage!!!

Ed Ross, the new secretary of the Eureka Local and the efficient backing he has been given by the membership, are producing results. The local has paid off $50.00 in old bills in one week.

Fellow Worker George Speed is considering an organizing trip among the loggers in the Eureka district, where there has recently been a great increase in effective agitation.

Taylor & Snodgreen, an insurance firm in Great Bend, Kansas, are certainly enterprising. They are printing an advertisement in big type: "We will assume the I. W. W. risk on your wheat." Meow!

"COERCION" IN RAILROAD INDUSTRY.

By R. J. R.

In the currect issue of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen's Magazine under the heading "Current Topics," they ask: "What will the government do about it. The business interests are to 'coerce' us into subjection."

They say further:

"Business Men's Training Camps have a meaning. Whether they are going to club, shoot and bayonet us into submission in their capacity of private citizens or under the guise of government is not yet clear, but we rather think their plans lie along the latter course. Our reason for this idea is their general organization throughout the country as Business Mens' Training Camps, established with the purpose of organizing the business men as a military body with a view as we see it, of operating, when occasion arises, under governmental authority or at least with governmental sanction. These training camps are not alone encouraged but fostered under the various Chambers of Commerce.

"Ye Gods! What would happen if we were to organize 'Workingmen's Training Camps?' How long would the business element operating through its control of industry, and consequently of the government, tolerate us? How long would we remain out of jail? How long would it be until, under one pretext or another, we would be supressed as treasonable?

"Labor wants peace. Labor loves peace. Labor as a matter of principle and instincts hates war, and the conditions and ideas that cause war.

"Labor would, of course, prefer that no methods were used to 'coerce' it, but should the scheme to 'coerce' labor be put into effect, we rather think that the select gentlemen of previlege, who are behind it will find that it is not quite so easy to carry that scheme into effect as to lay plans for it. We have no hesitation in saying that any scheme to 'coerce' the railroad train service labor organizations out of any advantage they enjoy will be met with anything but meek submission."

Have They the Power?

This looks beautiful, but have they the economic power? As a railroad man of many years service I sympathize with the great brotherhoods, whose tactics as separate organizations in the past, have hindered the progress of the progressive individuals and organizations, with their meek and lowly "save my job" principle and their out-worn methods of playing both ends against the middle.

Railroaders, with your mediation, arbitraion, concilliation, moss-covered and antiquated methods, come down on the ground—in other words wake up! Join the One Big Union of the working class, The Rail Road Workers' Industrial Union. Come down to the working class; that is where you belong. Let the master class go to training camps; many of them will need the training when our class gets wise to what is going on.

It seems to me ridiculous, at this late date, after thirty years of rapine and murder, of all classes of workers, in all parts of the country, that the brotherhoods thought they were exempt. But there is no exemption in the war between the working class and the masters. Join the union of your class, and let them fight all they want to, it means industrial freedom. There is no other way out.

—Rail Road Workers' Industrial Union.

CALL FOR HELP.

Editor, Industrial Worker: Fellow Worker Doran, who is being held at San Louis Obispo, was bound over to the Superior Court on a charge of "Assault with a deadly weapon." Fred Moore, of Los Angeles, is his defendant. The bail for Fellow Worker Doran has been reduced from $1,000 to $250.

The only complaining witness was a man, now at the County Hospital, who was shot in the leg, and he was adverse to giving any evidence in the case.

This case will entail a certain amount of expense.

Although this is not an organization fight, the donation of the membership to a certain extent is necessary, as the most of the fellow workers in the locality are "clean."

All contributions to pay lawyer's expenses and other necessary bills, should be sent to Mrs. J. T. Doran, R. F. D. 10, Box 876, Hollywood Park, Los Angeles.

WILL SELL HIMSELF.

(From Kansas City Post).

BALONNE, N. Y., July 14th.—Walter M. Chilling, 19 years old, a six-foot athlete, has announced in an advertisement that he is for sale. He will sell himself into slavery for his keep. "I have got to eat," he declares.

If he wants to sell himself into slavery, all he needs to do is get a job. He probably thinks chattel slavery is a better institution than wage slavery. Many who have studied the one and have intimate personal acquaintance with the other, are of the same mind.

A fellow worker in Springfield, Missouri, asks the Industrial Worker whether we would consider the circulation of 200 copies of the Industrial Worker there would be a benefit to the I. W. W. movement. He offers on hearing from us to send the money for the 200 copies. Yes, we certainly do! It would be a great benefit, and that works two ways.

B. Weinstein is requested to communicate with J. C. Ruggiere, 403 Boadway, San Francisco, Cal.

All mail for the Omaha Branch of the Agricultural Workers' Organization, I. W. W., should be addressed to Post Office Box 580, Omaha, Nebr.

PREAMBLE I. W. W.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of the working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allow one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

OFFICERS RECOGNIZE I. W. W. POWER.

LNICOLN, Nebr.—The I. W. W. has concentrated the part of the membership that could conveniently get here on Lincoln which has been "hostile" for years. They thought they could hand the I. W. W. the same kind of injustice, they for years have been handing the unorganized—and consequently, powerless—workers, some of our members were arrested. We elected a committee of ive to see the sheriff. He threatened them with saps if they did not move, and said, if another committee came up, he would arrest them. Of course there was nothing to t. Our men would have to come free, if we had to concentrate our entire membership here. They knew this, and the judge, county attorney and the labor commissioner, wanting to get away from impending trouble, wrote a letter to the governor and the fellow workers will be released immediately.

—Pete Dailey.

The I. W. W. Press

INDUSTRIAL WORKER.
Published Weekly by the Western Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World. Box 1857, Seattle, Wash.

SOLIDARITY
English. Weekly, $1.00 per year. Published by the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

"A BERMUNKAS"
(The Wage Worker)
Hungarian. Semi-Monthly, $1.00 per year. 350 East 81st St., New York, N. Y.

"DARBININKU BALSAS"
(The Voice of The Workers)
Lithuanian. Weekly, $1.50 per year, 869 Hollins St., Baltimore, Md.

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Flemish. Monthly, 50 cents per year. Franco-Belgian Hall, 9 Mason St., Lawrence, Mass.

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(The Proletariat)
Italian. Weekly, $1.00 per year. Gen. Del. Hanover Sta., Boston, Mass.

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Spanish. Bi-Weekly, 50c a year. Bundle rate 2 cents per copy. Address all communications and remittances to Administrator, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California.

"INDUSTRIAL WORKER"
(Jewish)
Printed every three months, 15 cents a year, address: Box 7, Station P., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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"ALLARM"
(Alarm)
Swedish Norwegian-Danish. $1.00 a year. 232 Cedar Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

"SOLIDARNOSC"
(Solidarity)
Polish. Semi-Monthly, $1.00 a year. 307-164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

AUSTRALIAN ADMINISTRATION
"Direct Action" (English), Weekly. $1.50 per year. 330 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, N. S. W. Australia.

LOYALTY TO MINERS THEIR ONLY CRIME

Central Strike Committee at Hibbing Strongly Warn A. F. of L., "No Interferance"; Can Co-Operate With I. W. W.

We, the Central Strike Committee of the Iron Ore Miners in meeting assembled, at Hibbing, Minn., July 19th, 1916, have received the report of our delegate committee to the State Federation of Labor Convention to the effect that the latter body endorses the demands of the striking miners, and will spend all available funds to immediately organize the range.

We appreciate the fact that this action, in view of continued adverse criticisms in the daily press brings the justice of our demands squarely before the public. Nevertheless, we desire to state firmly, at this time, that we view any attempt to bring organizers here except to co-operate in a friendly way, under the direction of our committee as extremely disasterous to the best interests of the striking miners. The State Federation surely understands that solidarity and unbroken ranks, animated by cordial fraternal feeling is essential to victory.

We, as a central Strike Committee, represent the striking miners as such, and not the I. W. W. But, we are bound to take into consideration the fact that there are eight locals of that organization now on the range, and that their total membership constitutes a majority of the strikers. Their organizers responded to the first plea for help that went out, and are now to jail **charged with murder, although their only crime is loyalty to us.** We are honor bound to be loyal to them in their hour of need, and any action which contemplates desertion of these men will be overwhelmingly rejected by the striking miners. Any attempt at dual unionism on the range at this time is bound to cause dissension and division in our ranks, to the end that the strike will be seriously injured.

This question can and should be postponed until our strike is over and labor, regardless of organization, should co-operate with us in our gigantic struggle against the Steel Trust. If the State Federation would contribute their surplus funds to our strike fund, we would be assured of their sincerity in voting to support our demands. If their organizers come to the range to cooperate fraternally with the present committee and organizers, we extend to them a hearty welcome. But we view with suspicion any move that will create discord in our ranks and end most advantageously to our avowed enemy, the United States Steel Corporation, and we will fix the responsibility squarely if such action causes the defeat of our strike.

Signed,
F. PETTINELLIE,
CHAS. JACOBSON.

Submitted by,
WM. D. HAYWOOD,
General Sec'y-Treas., I. W. W.

ORE RESERVE ALL USED.

VIRGINIA, Minn., July 23.—Less ore was shipped from the Iron Range this week than for any week since the big strike began.

All stock piles of the best ore, grading over 60 percent has now been used up and all the stock piles of 40 per cent. ore is practically all shipped.

Here in Virginia, the Alpene Mine, the largest in this territory has a mountain of low-grade ore. Some of this they shipped to the steel mills of the east and they sent back word that it was too low a grade to be used.

Word has been received from the lower lake ports of Astibula, Loraine, Conneaut and other ports that the stock piles of reserve ore have been used up and that as the boats come in the ore is loaded on cars and rushed to the steel mills.

In the ore fields of Minnesota, where iron ore is mined with steam shovels, there is a certain amount of preliminary work necessary. The ore has first to be stripped of surface soil and rocks. Then tracks have to be laid and the steam shovels begin mining.

At the beginning of the strike there were a number of these open workings started; now they are exhausted.

Before ore, mined in this way can be shipped, new banks must be opened up. But the scabs are college boys and office men and they are not able to do this work.

The Steel Trust was running a bluff that they had 300 scabs in the Alpena Mine here. A striker went inside and found just 21 scabs, and none of them experienced miners.

Hitting Them in Pocket Book

According to one of the bosses, the scabs have not averaged a car of ore each, since the strike started, while miners would have averaged 20 cars each. It has cost the Steel Trust $500 for every car of ore shipped since the beginning of the strike.

The strike looks now like a certain victory for the strikers. They can only be beaten by starvation.

Fellow workers, are you going to let the miners be starved back to work under hellish conditions.

Every nickel you donate means a loaf of bread for the men, women and children on the Iron Range.

The Latin workers like the Worker very much, for the good news it gives of the class struggle on the job, and the spirit of optimism with which the stories are written.

—Latin Branch, San Francisco.

A GREAT ADVENTURE By HARRISON GEORGE

A Vision of the May-Be From a Study of the Has-Been and the What-Is; Interesting, Perhaps Prophetic.

Idly wandering down a Chicago street the other evening, I was pondering over the rumors of war that have set America seeing red these days, when my eyes chanced to catch a sign above the walk which read **"Egatobas Singh—The Hindu Seer. The Future Read in the Crystal Sphere."**

"Abominable rhyme again," thought I, "and in these days when verses libre are all the rage, positively painful. I shall explain to this uncouth person how it should be." Therewith I stalked up the stairway and stepped into the spacious room and a strange experience, regarding which the reader may draw his own conclusions.

An imposing Hindu in sable velvet robe and silken turban emerged from curtains at the rear and bowed low before me.

"Howdy," said I, "saw your sign downstairs and came up to protest." "Ah yes, sahib, for test. For two dollars you shall have test sahib," he said, again bowing, and extending his left palm.

"Naw," said I in perplexity," you don't get me. Your sign, man, it rhymes you see and —well, it simply isn't done, you know."

"Sahib, it has been, is, and shall be done," quoth the Hindu in a tone of finality with a third deep bow as I noted one hand conveniently located on a very serviceable looking dirk hanging a'starboard. Rising, he transfixed me with a steady gaze and with one hand on the dirk, the other extended; said simply, "two dollar, sahib."

Accepting the situation like a philosopher, I promptly handed over two iron men, and was as promptly escorted behind the curtains and seated before a globe of solid glass mounted on a short pedestal. Everything seemed regular and according to code, and after administering directions, the Hindu withdrew, while I fixed my attention on the crystal sphere.

Suddenly the globe became foggy, thickening swiftly until in the center there appeared a luminous clear space, growing outward to the edge. On this, in bold relief as in movie captions there appeared the following:

The future is the gamble of the present. He who plans and lives not only for himself and the day as it is born, must accept the chances of the gaming table. He who wins must hold the cards—or make the show of power.

As with persons, so with nations. Today the game is on. The U. S. resounds with the call to arms to avenge a mythical massacre in Mexico. Sheltered by bayonets Uncle Sam attempts the rape of his sister republic. But the game is long.

The dawn of 1918 and yet no real conscription is attempted; many wise men are fools when drums beat and bugles blow.

"Other Thousands Thinking"

Mutterings are heard in Europe where the great war has ended, leaving both breathless, and where each person now must bear the burden of the slaughter like a foeman's rotting corpse upon his shoulders. An army of 400,000 is in Mexico and Central America. Thousands are dead. Other thousands, thinking. The rule of Rockefeller extends from Canada to Panama.

Feb. 18: a millionaire makes sensational expose of conspiracy whereby intervention was forced. Assassinated.

Another nation sits in the game and thows into the jack-pot the control of China—Japan, whose hour has come to strike. She makes some fuss about her honor and threatens war. England scenting the double advantage of wrecking United States imperialism and calling off the war debt she owes our capitalists, states she must abide by the alliance with Japan.

Japan and the United States parley. The government assumes control of the railways. The Industrial Workers of the World call a special convention at Chicago to discuss means to fight conscription. While the meeting is surrounded by soldiers hastily summoned by the governor, the convention in quiet defiance adopts this manifesto:

"Hand of Brotherhood; Pledge of Solidarity"

"Workers of all nations, greetings:—

"We, the Industrial Workers of America, 500,000 strong, extend to you the hand of brotherhood and the pledge of solidarity. This is the hour most fit that we stand firm in this pledge to one another. We are facing a war wherein we are to be forced to murder each other, that the slavery of ourselves and our posterity may be perpetuated.

Fellow Workers of the World, we refuse to become accessories to the crime of murder, of wholesale slaughter. We feel that we would deserve the scorn of the world, and the curses of our children, did we not oppose with every weapon at our command this outrage upon our class.

"Workers, are you ready? With you we hurl in the face of the master class this defiance:

"We give, nor take, no quarter. Your power, your control of industry by which you bleed those who toil is tottering to its fall."

"A horrible mass of human misery is this so-called civilization resultant from your control. It has become unbearable. Rather than shed blood in it's defense, we prefer to attack it.

"We, the workers, by whose toil is reared the giant machine of modern industry have determined your down-fall.

"We shall seize industry for our own use, and where needed we shall crush you and your industry, together, by general strike. If necessary, we the workers, who built industry shall tear it down again; rail by rail, bolt by bolt and stone by stone. Aye, though the wilderness rise again and give back the red-man, the wolf and the panther, far less cruel than your kind.

"Workers of all lands arouse! Conscription is a challenge. Sensing our power we accept and shall do battle where our strength lies—upon the field of industry. From thence all powers spring. By action in industry all evils are inflicted and through it all wrongs can be redressed.

"Therefore we call upon you, workers of America, and of all involved nations, to meet conscription or declarations of war by general strike and insurrection.

"We call upon you in that hour to seize control of all industries, to feed and shelter our class.

"Industries that do not yield shall be crushed. We, who feed, and clothe and house the world may build again in a day, when Labor rules and classes are unknown; in a world free from worry and want and blessed by the crowning glory of Industrial Liberty.

"Toilers break your chains; workers, assert your power!

As the convention closes soldiers rush in and arrest one hundred and fifteen delegates.

April 15th. Conscription approved by congress. President orders mobilization.

Manifesto spread across the United States.

Japan issues forty-eight hour ultimatum and blockades Manila and Honolulu.

April 17th. War declared on Japan.

April 18th. England and Japan declare war together on the United States and make minor offenses.

The Industrial Workers of the World being deluged with pledges of support. Manifesto reaches English Labor.

"World Wide Strikes"

April 22nd. United Mine Workers on nation-wide strike following Industrial Worker walkout in mine and metal industry;

Craft union meetings everywhere torn by dissension. A. F. of L. broken in crisis; longshoremen, freight-handlers, switchmen, and many other crafts swing bodily into the I. W. W.

Mobilization crippled more and more as days pass; federal officials in a panic; rich flee country in private yachts;

Sab-cat loose on railroads; hundreds of trains stalled on main line; train-crews act under military orders but trains can't be budged; shop-men out; farmers discovered helping section men tear up tracks.

Wheels of industry slacken and gradually cease; cities in darkness; city and state officials admit helplessness; what troops have mobilized now disbanding, lacking food and equipment.

A wireless from Europe says miners, also railway and marine workers of British Isles "down tools." Ireland and India threaten revolt. England forced to suspend hostilities.

Mikado assassinated. Riots in Yokohoma, Kobe, and Tokio.

"Labor Conquers All"

Local situation being paralyzed, in fifty large cities labor committees assume control. Abundant food in warehouse and storage; start food manufacture and distribution; also local transportation. No one starving; country districts and small cities self-supporting and safe for some time.

In some places there have been clashes with military and other armed forces of reaction. Generally, however, they seem to feel resistance is foolish.

June 15th. President and cabinet leave secretly on yacht for parts unknown; senate faded away; supreme court out of a job. Part of House of Representatives hanging on; making speeches of friendship for labor.

July 4th, 1918. Industrial Workers of the World issue declaration of new government: —The Industrial Commonwealth of America. Summons as delegates, real workers in all industries, to meet at Washington to systematize industry and resume general production upon a basis of "no exploitation."

Then as the globe grew dark below from the top streamed a glorious crimson dawn, written across in letters of fire: **"Labor Omnia Vincit,"** "labor conquers all."

The Hindu beyond the curtains broke the spell. "the sahib has the test?"

"Oh,—yes," I replied, "perfectly. That is, it's "jake" with me. Never mind about the sign." And I left abruptly to tell my fellow-workers of what I had seen in the crystal sphere of the unforgetable Egatobas. Queer name that, seems to look familiar when spelled backwards.

IDAHO LOGGERS WAKING UP.

SANTA, Idaho.—A few days ago in one of the Blackwell camps, as the result of a quarrel, a hooktender was fatally shot. When will the workers stop fighting one another and fight the boss.

I have made a tour of the Potlatch Camps and find that there are a third of a crew in each of the camps. An Austrian and a Swedish organizer could do effective work in these camps.

The wages in the camps here are $2.50 for swamping and $2.75 for driving team or sawing. The board is 90 cents a day. They have the hospital graft. In most of these camps, stool pigeons and company suckers are as thick as fleas.

They have in all the camps forearmed themselves against the I. W. W. In every bunk house there is a notice that those who want to make speeches will first have to get the consent of the boss.

The Y. M. C. A. is being organized here in all the camps and the cost is $1.00 a month; the advertising does not say whether with, or without, Portland privileges.

The Potlatch outfit have told their men that the lumber industry will not stand a raise of wages at the present. White pine is worth $36.00 a thousand and it only takes a little mathematics to figure how many different kinds of a liar the Potlatch Company is.

About 90 percent of the workers have lined up, or signified their intention of doing so, and then we will quickly see that the companies will pay more wages. They would be fools to raise the wages till they have to. The I. W. W. will show them they have to, if the workers give it the support they should give it in justice to themselves.

—Fred Melrose.

Congratulations on the Worker! You have made a newspaper out of it, without neglecting propaganda! A wonderful and verily hard thing to do!—Charles Ashleigh.

A LESSON FROM HILL CASE.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah.—I have been collecting money for the big Northern Minnesota strike. No one will rent us a hall here or we would certainly get big results; we will do our best anyhow. After the strike is over there will be a bunch of the fellow workers in the jails, and this means defense funds before it is too late. If Joe Hill had had good lawyers at the beginning he would have been aquitted without the jury leaving their seats. Ham-and-egg lawyers are expensive at any price. Bums, of the kind we have been using in the start of many defense cases, have made a mess of everything. If, owing to weakness and the disorganized condition of the vast majority of the workers, we have to have lawyers, let us have good ones.

—J. Wilson.

NO NEED—THEY QUIT!

(From the Omaha Bee).

LINCOLN, Nebr., July 15th.—If the Lincoln police do not drop their "Russianized" methods, T. J. Thorne, I. W. W. leader of Kansas City, will "invade" the city with 500 followers, according to a letter received today by Chief of Police Antles from Thorne. "I am holding 500 men, who will leave at a moment's notice for your 'Russianized' community," the letter reads. County and city police forces have been active in urging the I. W. W. members to move on through the City.

The capitalist press are trotting out of their junk pile the old electroplated article about how John Farmer cannot get help to harvest his crops. The farmer wants a "man" to work a day in the morning and a day in the afternoon, eat garbage and sleep with the rest of the stock. The average farmer is one degree removed from the brute. If anyone has to sleep with the pigs let him do it.

—F. H. Alexander.

"WILL HE GET FIRED?"

GILTMER Nebr.—We are surely having some time here. John Farmer think we are nuts although we are not as crazy as we used to be, when we worked for $2.50 a day. We are just starting being sane; now the farmers are going crazy. We are making them pay $3.00, **for the time being.** When they get over the fit they are having, at the "**outrageous conditions,**" we'll boost the wages again.

We are lining up members here as fast as the delegates can get supplies.

The Chief of Police at Hastings (the first decent cop I ever seen or heard of) is giving all the jobs to the wobblies. He told the delegates to take up new men who wanted to join and line them up at his office.

"Will he get fired?" Now, will he? We suppose here that he will, as it is against all precedent to have a decent human being on a police force.

—F. A. Neary.

A FRENCH I. W. W. PAPER.

The Latin Branch of San Francisco have decided to publish a monthly paper in the French language.

In order to insure its publication, for the first few months, the Latin Branch appeals to Locals and individuals to help us in raising the necessary funds to help the paper for the short time till it will be selfsupporting. There is a great field of usefulness for a paper such as we are going to publish; it is a cause worthy of the support of the entire membership.

Send all funds to Fred Landes, 403 Broadway St., San Francisco, Cal.

—B. Saffores, F. Landis.
A Ranisio, Press Committee:

The packing house workers of San Francisco are getting out a petition for a local of the I. W. W. in that industry. They have, according to recent advices from there, fifty names already on the petition.

AUSTRALIAN I. W. W. AND LABOR'S FIGHT

Hard Struggle for Political Power; Proves Worse Than Useless; Direct Action Winning Victories.

By H. J. KENNEDY.

In 1899 and 1900 Australia had a great industrial upheaval. The sheep shearers all over the island struck for various concessions. Australia had at that time a most tyrannous government, which did all in its power to break the strike. The militia were ordered out on various occasions, although they never went into actual warfare against the workers. The strikers were arrested, on various charges trumped up by the masters, as is now being done on the Iron Range.

The natural thing for the strikers and the workers was to imagine that if they would send a political party representing the workers to parliament they would be given justice.

After twenty years of battling against great odds, with many of the workers sent to jails and penitentiaries for as high as ten or twenty years, they gained control of the parliaments in four states and also of the federal parliament. The workers were jubilant over the victory which placed their party in power. They (myself included) thought that now we were going to achieve the golden age for labor. But in the first industrial conflict they proved as traitorous to the workers as had the old parliament.

Beginning Australian Movement

There arrived in Australia about this time, from San Francisco, a man who had through his experiences in political action realized the futility of it all. He attacked Trades Unionism, Political Action and all other institutions run in the interests of the master class to instill in the minds of the workers the superstitions and false ideas, which tend to make good and willing slaves.

The Labor Government of Australia attacked this man with the ferocity of a Bengal tiger. But, despite the discredited labor government oppressing the workers in the name of labor, as had been previously done in the name of capitalism, the workers looked towards this man and the principles for which he stood as the salvation of the workers, not through delegating their authority, but through their own action, and the first local of the I. W. W. in Australia was formed in Alelaide, South Australia with a charter issued from Chicago.

A Story of Growth

The membership kept increasing and a local was established in Sydney. Then another local was organized in that hell-hole of a silver field, Broken Hill. Here, the members of the I.W.W.were compelled to join the Amalgamated Miners' Ass'n. Although in the minority they pratically controlled the A. M. A. in the dispute for a forty-four hour week, which took place the first of this year. The A. M. A. first took this matter into an arbitration court with the result common to arbitration courts in every country—defeat for the workers.

They then wanted to call a strike with the result that the leaders pointed out that a contract existed beween the mineowners and the A. M. A. which did not expire till later in the year, and that, under the beneficent labor government, it would mean a fine of $48.60 each, if they went on strike. This law was passed by the Labor Party, and many of the union men could see no way except to keep working the 48-hour week till the contract expired. The I. W. W. showed them the way out. **They took a 40-hour week till such** time **as the bosses saw fit to give them the 44-hours week.** Now the bosses have granted the 44-hour week, as it is more profitable to them than the 40-hour week.

The I. W. W. has fought free speech fights against the Labor Government and has been successful in every instance. They now print a weekly paper "Direct Action" with nearly 7,000 copies sold of each issue. There are twelve locals scattered all over the island and these are growing in membership and power.

Although there are in all not more than three thousand paid-up members of the I. W. W. in Australia, they have done, and are doing, more for the workers of Australia than any other labor faction in Australia.

When I left Australia a few weeks ago the rebel workers of Australia sent their greetings from half way around the world to the members of the international working class movement that will finally emancipate the workers of the world.

"LET'S START — NOW!"

FRESNO, Cal.—Work will start on the Big Creek Dam about September 1st. One thousand men are to be put to work then. The cantaloupe picking is on full blast around Legrand; and the grapes will start soon. Help is not plentiful in this part of the state. Delegates are needed for all jobs.

The Butchers' Union here, which has in its membership a few radicals is having a great time of it, fighting one butcher shop owner. The workers are trying to get a 10½-hour workday. They have pickets on the job and the boss has a colored worker shouting behind them, "Fair Shop," while he carries a sign reading: "We hire union men; we pay union wages." But he does not say anything about the non-union hours he works his help.

It is time that we all put our shoulder to the wheel in the state of California, or it will take a long time for us to catch up with the workers in other states. Let us all start now, everyone getting credentials from the nearest local. All we need is a good start, and we will be surprised how easy it is.

—Peter McEvoy.